

**NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**

FOR PRESIDENT:

**ALTON B. PARKER**  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

**HENRY G. DAVIS**  
OF WEST VIRGINIA.

For Presidential Elector—13th District:  
HON. M. R. SMITH.

For Congressman, 13th District:  
EDWARD ROBB.

THIS fellow, Hightower, wants to know how often I changed my politics. Not as often as he has changed his name to suit different localities.

GET the voters to the polls, Democrats, get the voters to the polls. Let us administer a stinging rebuke to the liars and scoundrels who would defame the name of our county's most honored citizens—both living and dead.

I SEE Boss Kerens has been telling the Chicago brethren that Missouri is likely to go Republican this year. He says they may open their ears to "good news" from this State on the morning of the 9th of November. Well, "hope" springs eternal in the human breast." Even Love Cart professes to be sanguine of election.

THIS fight has not been of our seeking. It was forced upon us, but we are in it and we are going to stay until the last gun is fired. As to the final result we haven't a single doubt. We firmly believe that the loyal and honest Democrats and other good citizens of Iron county will do their whole duty on the 8th of November. We expect to see these "reformers," whose campaign has been one of lying and misrepresentation, routed horse, foot and dragoon.

IF R. L. Carty wants to go over to the Republicans for the sake of office, he has a right to do so; but how he hopes to justify his action by calling himself "a life-long Democrat," is beyond me. If Jim Austin didn't consider himself in honor bound to accept the result of the primary to which he submitted his claims, how can he expect the action of the Miller-Mullin-Gay junta to bind Republicans to his support? Are not the intellects and political consciences of both these gentlemen flabbergasted, as it were?

IN Republican Iowa, Kansas and Illinois, the States touching our borders on all sides, the negro children sit side-by-side with the whites in public schools. Is there a Democrat in Missouri who wants that miscegenaceous system to be established here? Some people—a very few—calling themselves "life-long Democrats" are doing all they can to make it possible by seeking to disrupt the party that stands in the way. With the Republicans in the ascendancy in Missouri what warrant have you that separate schools for the races will be maintained? It seems to me that this one consideration alone ought to bind every self-respecting Democrat to his party with "hooks of steel."

I RECEIVED Thursday morning last, from Neighbor Miller, the following epistle:

Mr. Ake:—Your venomous harangue addressed to "Neighbor Miller," was entirely uncalled for, as I disclaim any participation, whatever, in the article signed "Committee." Heretofore, now and always hereafter my communications contain my signature. An apology is expected.

LOUIS MILLER.

I am sorry that Neighbor Miller feels aggrieved at the tenor of my reply to his questions—which I perceive he has propounded a second time, with a slight amendment. It is true, he says they are not his questions, and his pin-headed manikin joins in the denial. But I don't think the facts will bear him out, except that perhaps I should have joined with him his very particular friend, Frank Mullin, Esq., thus dividing the honors between these two eminent universe adjusters. However, Neighbor Miller may rest assured that, before the ending, full credit will be given his co-partner.

Neighbor Miller is a carpenter, contractor and builder, as well as architect, by profession. He is good—I may say, excellent—in that profession, and the world has prospered with him in answer to well-directed effort. He has an elegant residence and stone water-tower in our neighboring town Arcadia—sometimes irreverently designated "The Suburbs." He is

also possessed of other holdings, all the deserved return of skill, labor and persistence. In fact, Neighbor Miller is well fixed on this mundane sphere, with an excellent helpmate to enhance his happiness and share his prosperity. One would naturally conclude that under these conditions love and peace and good-will would bless his being and shut out from his heart the evils of discontent and envy. But, alas!

Neighbor Miller, grown great through fortune's favors and his own exertion, it seems deemed himself entitled to special privileges in other directions. He sought to take part in affairs of state—a laudable ambition—but refused to have his genius and his influence circumscribed by the base rules binding the common Democratic herd. These special privileges being denied him by the sordid satellites appointed unto the matter in hand, my neighbor waxed wroth and swore vengeance upon them and their kind and their children even unto the third generation.

Now, one Frank Mullin, and divers men anxious for political advancement, saw Neighbor Miller's wrath and fostered and fanned the same until the plutonian heat therefrom welded all their souls as one, sheltering under the aegis of all-consuming, never-to-be-satiated Revenge! These knights, assisted by one Hightower, (sometimes called Skytower and named in divers other ways), ravaged the land, from north to south, from east to west, and gathered unto themselves, by hook and by crook, by fair-speaking and by deceiving, sufficient spoil unto their purpose. They then built a machine, bringing the parts together from places far distant, the like whereof the land had never known. This machine they did charge with venom, and malice, and falsehood, and behold the marionette called to oversee it, did spit these poisons forth even to the ends of the land and beyond, so that men went about crying, "What shall we do to be saved? The marionette is but of wind and our spears have no hold upon him, and his masters and the builders of the dread machine, behold! they go about with glad hearts and chuckles up their sleeves that we waste our strength in vain!" Then said one who had been spat upon through the marionette, "I will even go behind the machine and hike its owners to the fore and the world will see what shall come of it!"

And, by the Great Horn Spoons, I will, Neighbor Miller!

As to your Republican co-partners, I have little to say of them. Their purpose is to serve themselves—that, and that only—and, from a political standpoint, all possible means to that end are considered legitimate. I can find excuses for them, but none for their so-called "life-long" Democratic tools—the most cultivated of whom you are, Neighbor Miller, to the regret of your old-time friends. You send me word that you have nothing to do with the machine set up for the demolition of certain men against whom you have personal pique. But, again, alas! Were not its component parts shipped here in your name? Was it not your financial standing that made the original owner thereof content to risk his property afar from his control? If you had brought it here for the advancement of public interest, 'twould have been different, and I would have gone with you, hand-in-hand. I know you and your co-partners assert that your purpose is to establish Good Roads and induce Political Purity; but once more, alas! Have you not aided for years to keep in office a certain man whose failure as road overseer hath no equal in the county or State? He being propertyless, did you not even go so far as to deed him a lot in your town in order that his eligibility might be within the bounds of the law's requirements? As to Political Purity, is that induced by gross misrepresentation and the liberal use of money? Did not you, or some one of your pure-souled coterie, send word to Andy Wiatt that if he would permit his name to be placed upon your ticket you would pledge him "three hundred straight Democratic votes" and all the money needed? That it should not cost him a cent? Have not proposals been made to men to "work" for your hybrid ticket for so much in hand the whilst? Call you this the advancement of Pure Politics, and are Good Roads made by exempting men from paying poll-taxes in return for their votes? Go to, Neighbor Miller! You make your neighbors very tired!

Can you set your dog on me and then disclaim responsibility for the hurt he attempts to do me?

You brought your machine to this county with the avowed intent

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They come in Black, Green, Blue Red and Grey

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**Reliable Clothing For Men and Boys.**

Special. A Boy's Knee Pants Suit, age 5 to 15 yrs, \$1.00 Good and Heavy, for

An Excellent Wool Suit for Boys, age 14 to 19, well made and will wear, for only \$4.00

Read BIG BARGAINS in the LITTLE SQUARES.

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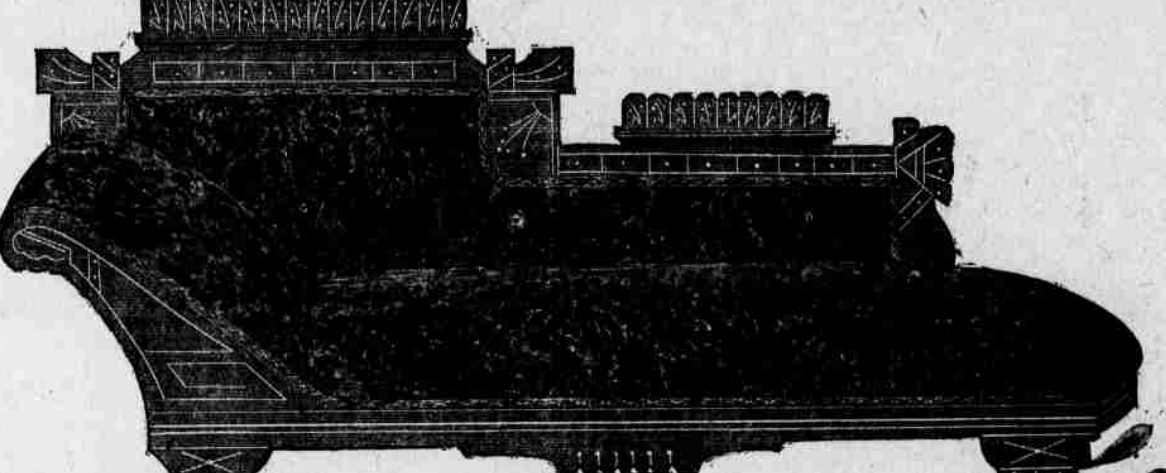
**SILKS for Shirt Waists in neat figures and dots on new color grounds; good value at 75c & 85c yd.**

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We have a new line of Lounges and Rockers, Bedroom Sets, Iron Beds, Etc.

**Call and See Them.**



## HEATERS FOR \$1.00 AND UP.

Don't Buy a Stove Before Seeing Ours.

We still have some Gem City Ranges, bought under cost; they are being sold fully \$10 cheaper on the stove than others can sell them. For the quality of these stoves ask your neighbor!

### LOPEZ STORE COMPANY.




of grinding certain persons to powder and scattering their political atoms to the four quarters of the earth. It reached out its tentacles, and first of all, attempted to gather me in. Does Neighbor Miller blame me for kicking, yea vigorously, and yanking him out from behind the screen even as he was pulling the strings attached to his marionette? Did my ruthless assault boorishly interrupt his innocent chuckles and disturb the latent laugh that was within his close-mewed sleeve? I am truly sorry to have thus broken in upon his ingenious gleesomeness, and to have changed his laugh to the other side of his face. But let Neighbor Miller take comfort: he is not the only pebble on the beach, so to speak, and none shall be overlooked, bury they themselves never so deep or hide they ever so securely behind the mantle of the marionette set up to take upon his innocent person the javelins of truth and justice. I shall pay due attention, each in his turn, to them one and all. You have set out to have "a little fun with the old man," and can't in reason object to his desiring to have a "little fun" with you, in return.

O, yes, I declare I came near forgetting all about the apology! Neighbor Miller when you have apologized to me for having brought into this community an irresponsible scallawag for the express purpose of spewing falsehood and venom and malice upon one who had never done you an injury; who had stood your friend for years; and who had no thought but of good-will toward you—when you have made ample amends for your ungrateful behavior, why then—I'll think about an apology! In the meantime, Neighbor Miller, I want you to answer my questions, fully and freely, as I have answered yours. You have asserted to individuals in other places that our county officials are "corrupt." I ask you to specify them by name and point out wherein they have acted corruptly. This is a public concernment, and it is your duty to give the public the benefit of your knowledge. It is doubly your duty as an avowed "reformer," and an advocate of Political Purity. Who are the officials that are corrupt and in what way? Of what corrupt acts have they as officials been guilty? These questions you must answer or stand self-convicted of false accusation. Answer!

Although, Neighbor Miller, all I have said is in self-defence in response to assaults made by creatures whose word no man who knows them will take without corroboration by reputable citizens, yet is this warfare detestable to me. I would much rather speak good than evil of my fellow-man, and if the former cannot be truthfully said, am content to pass the latter by in charitable silence. But the thought in all this miserable discussion that is ever uppermost in my mind is this: That the creatures now using you, when you shall have done your utmost to serve their unholy purposes, will cast you aside as one does an old, worn-out, tattered garment; and should misfortune ever assail you, they will be among the first to heap curses and contumely upon your prostrate form.

**Marble Creek Items.**

We have had plenty of rain of late; guess it will bring frost pretty soon.

Farmers are busy cutting corn and plowing for wheat, although there are not many sowing wheat this season.

Sillinger & Matkinson's hay baler is on the creek. There is plenty of hay here this year.

It is reported that some hogs are dying.

Lee White is busy hauling staves from his yard.

There were services at Liberty church Sunday. They will continue a part of the week.

Misses Eusebia and Annie Polk visited Uncle Jay Miller Sunday and report him on the mend.

Harmon and Henry Hurst have just returned to Casperville; they have been visiting their parents.

Well, I guess "Busy Bee" will tell you the rest, if not, I guess the *Enterprise* will. It can find news where there is none. Why, one would think that Iron county was nothing but a den of thieves to hear it tell it. Smart man, isn't he? Guess you all know who he is by this time. The Democrats on this creek are too old to be fooled by such talk and the people will show him what they think of his policy about the eighth of next month. Keep your ear to the ground and you will hear something drop. Mark the prediction.

As I said "Busy Bee" will tell the rest, I'll close. WATCHMAN.

**Miss Bertha West is in Arcadia for a few days' visit.**

Mr. Lee West, of Leatherwood, and Miss Annie Young, of Marble Creek, were married the first Sunday of October.

**Hogan Items.**

W. J. Lee returned from Paragould Saturday.

Misses Lela and Effie Conly were in Ironton Saturday.

The surprise party at Mrs. Dunning's was quite a success.

M. Owens and wife of Lutesville are the guests of Mrs. Bisch. Mr. Owens is one of the Mountain's first-class, up-to-date operator and agents.

S. Huff, wife and family spent last week with Mrs. Hughes.

P. A. Myers is spending the week at the fair.

Mrs. G. Goff and daughter of Cadet, Mo., returned home Sunday.

Miss Stacia Owens is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Blach, and Hogan friends. She is taking a few weeks' vacation from her Western Union office in St. Louis.

Miss Emma Nance is on the sick list.

Miss Coleman of Sabula spent a few days in Hogan last week.

**MAUDE.**

We have a large stock of dry salt and smoked meats, breakfast bacon, premium bacon and hams, and prices are very low when quality is considered. Phone No. 41. H. Barnhouse, Ironton, Mo.